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# Alternate End for The Giver



8 0 1

## Chapter 1 by Kaching

I cradled Gabriel in my now shivering arms. Together we both peeked at the mysterious lights ahead of us. The light radiated with intimidating colors which no body but me and The Giver were able to see in our old community. The whistling wind and snow made it almost impossible to hear but somehow a strange noise, a soft tinkling which i have never heard before, reached us.

This was Elsewhere.

Suddenly, I felt light headed, I fell onto the snow piling under the... I couldn't remember the name anymore. Panicked I looked to what moments ago had been a shimmering oasis, it looked the same except for that now the colors now looked more faded. Gabriel started to cry.

"Jonas, congratulations for having awoken. What you lived in was a virtual reality."

## Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

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